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Englands Royal Renown,

IN THE

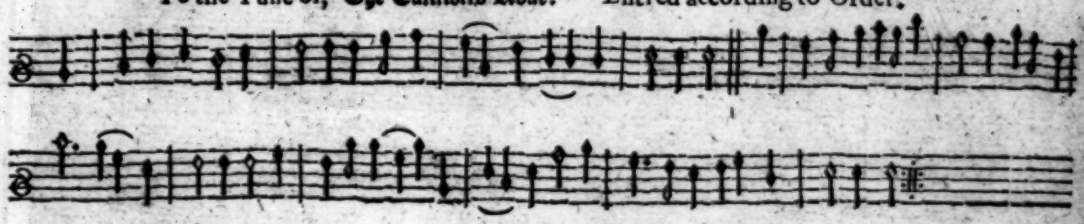
CORONATION

Of Our Gracious Soveraign

King *JAMES* the 2*d.* and His Royal Conſort Queen *Mary*,

Who were both Crowned at **Weſtminſter**, the Twenty Third of April, 1685.

To the Tune of, **The Cannons Roar.** *Entred according to Order.*



NOble Hearted *Engliſh* Boys,
Fill the air with muſick noiſe,
James the Fountain of our joys,
the Nations Sole Defender,
He's the *MONARCH* of the Land,
We'l obey his Great Command,
Tis but Duty, heart and hand,
when we do all Surrender.

May the Nation now obey
James who does the Scepter ſway,
Let his power ne'r decay,
but ever be increaſed:
Now the Storm is over-blown,
Royal *James* enjoys his own,
In the Glory of his Throne,
ſince *CHARLES* the great's deceaſed.

If occaſion ſerves we'l fight,
In the Field with armour bright,
To maintain Great *Jameſes* Right,
moſt Royally deſcended:
Brittain from *Sedition* wean,
Since the famous Sight was ſeen,
Of our Gracious King and Queen,
moſt Nobly attended.

Now the Bells of *London* Ring,
Whiggs be wiſe, obey your King,
While the *Loyal*-hearted Sing,
and baniſh all vexation:
That our joys may more abound,
Let the glaſs go freely round,
Since our King and Queen is Crown'd,
the glory of the Nation.

Now let all united be,
In the Band of Loyalty:
To great *James* and Queen *Mary*,
alas why ſhould we ſever:
May they with the Royal Crown,
Flouriſh here in high Renown,
Many Bleſſings now powr down,
upon them both for ever.

Loyal hearts both rich and poor,
Now our Gracious Prince adore,
Drink his Health Boys ten times o're,
in Clarret, *Sack*, and Sherry:
As for Gold and ſuch like wealth,
We will ſpend that Cram pel:,
For to Drink a Loyal Health,
to Gracious good Queen *MARY*.

From the Pallace all along,
Guinneys *Subjects* gave ding dong,
That they might the Windows throng,
up to the higheſt Story:
E'ry place which they did build,
With Beholders then they fill'd,
Many hundreds there beheld
the *KING* in all his Glory.

Now let *Subjects* hearts incline,
To the Race and Royal Line,
Since the Heaven ſo Divine,
and reaſon us engages,
Let it be the Subjects Prayer,
That our Gracious Queen may bear,
To Great *James* a Princely Heir,
to Reign in after Ages.

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